

Frank B. Ford
Greene Street Artists' Building, #1
5225 Greene Street
Philadelphia, PA 191442927
telephone (215) 8487385

Little Things Mean

Host I agree. Sometimes it's the little things can make us human. And, by the way...I always wanted to see YOUR little thing.

Sidekick I've heard him say that.

Guest Oh come on now!

Host This instant? Hey! Let me tell you: I am READY!

Sidekick He's all ready!

Host And able.

Sidekick Well, that's open to debate--in this quarter, anyway.

Host Hey the Christmas Party! I was bombed.

Sidekick Do you have any hobbies, dear?

Host Okay, okay. We want the vast radio audience to find out more about our lovely guest--as you clunkily remind me. Say? Who's running this show anyway? By the way, Doll, this is radio you knownobody sees. I'd give anything to peek under that lovely blouse. Filmy, didn't they used to call that?

Guest I'll bet you would.

Sidekick Don't.

Guest It *is* a trifle sheer, m'dear.

Sidekick Just a bit. Sensational, I'd say.

Host Lucky we don't have a bra sponsor but never mind.
Listen!

Guest We will!

Sidekick Not!

Host Whattayuhsay? It's not like it's NOTHING in
return I mean like you'd get from MOST sleazeball
dates in this town. Let me tell you, I don't pray, but
if I prayed, I'd thank God I didn't have a daughter
because of them.

Sidekick You'd LOVE a daughter and you know it! Your heart
would rise!

Host Yeah I would! But like I was saying to our GORGEOUS
guest here...and just pronouncing that word makes
something else rise.

Sidekick Oh oh!

Host Which begins with p.

Sidekick I'll take a chance and say penis.

Host I know you gals got some infantile something like it,
but, like, there AINT no substitUTE for!

Sidekick We don't buy that!

Guest No way.

Host Look! Honey! I know it's ART and everything. I know
that! But you're getting a halfhour of national time
here! What do I get?

Guest Well, let's finish the halfhour, and then we'll see.

Host You hear that? Sounds like a promise to me!
So, how about, first, that peek: see what I'll be
getting into, either in the balcony or d-OWN! in that
sWEEEEEEET basement?

Sidekick Alas! All hankypanky must wait as the excruciatingly
beautiful...

Host Excruciating all right! I got another word for it.
Sidekick ...holds up a tasteful T-Shirt which says-uh? LUST
AND FORGIVENESS.

Guest Luigi Barstoli did the design.

Host A knockout! Okay, so let's get into the, excuse the
expression, MEAT here. Title of your novel, right?

Guest Not a novel, autobiography.

Sidekick That's when you do it yourself.

Host Yeah? Well let me tell both of you that I've had too
much of that! That's one of the things our guest
is here to cure.

Guest I'm not a doctor. I'm a whore.

Host You hear that? You hear that REFRESHING candor?

Sidekick Don't I?

Host Honest to God that's great. That's great! I can't
tell you the number of whores I had on this show
who...

Sidekick never came out of their sluts' closets.

Host You got it! And of BOTH sexes! I'm no sexist!

Sidekick Of course you're not! That's one thing we both know
about you.

Host Of which I am damn proud!

Guest Thanks, both of you. At any rate, my book is
being finished, and just is waiting for one, uh,

ingredient.

Sidekick Which would BE? Fanfare please!

Host Like, don't *bother* with any cues. They're playing
with each other in the control room as usual. Maury!
Don't let us disturb you, nowfaggot! I didn't SAY
that! Slipped out. Please, no cards and letters and
phone calls. Like, believe me, I'm a supporter of
everybody's rights. I mean, I gotta be.

Sidekick But...?

Host He's still a faggot. But I mean like a faggot'd
say the word for God's sake! I'm truly sorry,
Darling, the so-called staff around here sidetracked us.
Guest We got the t-shirt, the album, the miniseries, the
tabloid installments. All ready to go.

Host So? Like? *Whatsaproblem?*

Guest I just haven't chosen the bigtime pig.

Sidekick Haven't bedded him yet, you mean?

Host Note how women get to the point. WE'RE the romantics.
Men!

Guest Right! Bedded! That's the shorthand for what I
do--like saying Mickey Mantle was a baseball player.

Host You mean you've got the t-shirt, the album, the
miniseries, the tabloid installments, all lined up and
ready to go? You just haven't nabbed Mr. Bigtime
Pig yet?

Guest Book's really all written, just left blanks for his
name.

Sidekick And it's all gonna be true!

Guest The only way I'd have it.

Host You mean you're just gonna manoeuvre ole Mr Bigtime
Pig into...?

Guest I have a feeling I just might be able to.

Host Blows (excuse the expression) me away! But let me get this straight now. You mean you've got the t-shirt, album, the the miniseries...

Sidekick Anybody hear echo around here?

Host SHUSH A MINUTE! The tabloid installments, too, all ready to go. And you REALLY haven't just picked the bigtime pig, excuse me, MR Bigtime Pig! As of this moment?

Sidekick Better look out!

Host Holy God, Honey, I love it! I just love it! And you don't have to do ANYthing to me! Either during the show or after. I'm giving you, like, absolution!

Sidekick He's MOVED!

Host And everybody's saying where are the ideas anymore in radio? These numbnuts! Or anywhere for that matter.

Sidekick Amen!

Host Hey, next time I wanna bring a lesbo on with you. Think of it! Tripleheader!

Sidekick Let me say "*excuse the expression*" for you. That last could be misintrepreted too.

Host Hey! Eye of the beholder, am I right?

Guest Certainly, and thank you. Both of you. I don't mind telling you I was scared to come on here, but this has been perfectly lovely.

Host Hey! Believe me! You can COME...ooops we gotta go to commercial, always when you're getting into something fascinating!